

3-26-1942

Embry-Riddle Fly Paper 1942-03-26

Embry-Riddle School of Aviation

Follow this and additional works at: <https://commons.erau.edu/fly-paper>

Scholarly Commons Citation

Embry-Riddle School of Aviation, "Embry-Riddle Fly Paper 1942-03-26" (1942). *Embry-Riddle Fly Paper*. 7.
<https://commons.erau.edu/fly-paper/7>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Newspapers at Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Embry-Riddle Fly Paper by an authorized administrator of Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact commons@erau.edu.

EMBRY-RIDDLE

Fly Paper

"STICK TO IT"

VOL. III

MARCH 26, 1942

NO. 23

BRAZILIAN COUNSELLOR VISITS RIDDLE TECH

Among honored guests this week was FERNANDO LOBO, newly appointed Counsellor to the Brazilian Embassy at Washington, who spent Tuesday in Miami, and at the specific request of President Vargas of Brazil, visited the 16 Brazilian students studying aviation under U. S. Government scholarships at our Technical School Division. Among the students in this group is Vinicius Silveira Vargas, cousin of President Vargas.

"I was very happy to see our boys," said Sr. Lobo, "and was much impressed with the progress they have made since their arrival at the School on March 2. We are glad that they have this opportunity to study aviation in the United States of North America."

While in Miami, Sr. Lobo was entertained by Jose Horta, Brazilian Counsel in Miami, and Adolf Meneges, the Vice-Counsel. He left Miami Wednesday morning for Washington where he will make a report on Brazilian conditions to Carlos Martins, the Brazilian Ambassador.

"Mum's the Word! Don't Talk!"—

K P NOTICE!

What is this memorandum we just got from the Tech School Cafeteria with the request that we publish it in the Fly Paper:

"Will you please notify Private Davis, Sheet Metal, that we don't mind his eating seven servings at dinner and drinking all the ketchup on the table, but we do protest when he begins to consume silverware, cups, glasses and saucers! This, we feel, might give him a slight case of indigestion which would reflect on the ability of our chef."

—"Keep 'Em Flying"—

"A DIME A DAY"

Our little editorial "A Dime A Day" in last week's paper made a big hit with the gang . . . the sequel to our suggestion is that several people have suggested an inter-departmental-inter-unit contest to see just how many Defense Savings

U. S. ARMY, ROYAL AIR FORCE, SOUTH AMERICANS AND CIVILIANS! "ONE FOR ALL" . . . AND ALL FOR A GOOD TIME AT THE EMBRY-RIDDLE PARTY!



MIAMI BEACH—The bi-monthly Embry-Riddle School parties are "on the beam and cookin' with gas!" So help us, they keep getting better and better each time! Last Saturday, for example, about 500 of the lads and lassies from our various bases from Miami to Arcadia gathered at the Macfadden Deauville for what they still claim was the "best of all!" And strangely enough, we made money! In order NOT to make money, we're going to throw in a MIDNIGHT SUPPER, free for nothing, at the next School Party at the Deauville, Saturday, April 4th, and that's no April Fool joke! Full details in next week's Fly Paper. Pictured above during the intermission Saturday evening are representatives of the various units of the Embry-Riddle School. Standing, left to right, L. D. Coupland, U/K, Louise Hackett, Ken Berry, Pvt. Royal J. Eicker, Betty Harrington, Bill Roome, Eve Atkinson, Betty Hair, S. M. "Mickey" Lightholder, Noel Colby, U/K, Lucille Gannon and Jacque Franklin; seated, left to right, Ted Taylor, U/K, Ruby Hoffman, Grace Roome, Maurice Molino, Cuba, Donelda Wilson, Jackie Dillard, Pvt. W. A. Walkup, Beryl Belsham and Lean Rossy, U/K; front row, "sittin' on the floor", Aliene Denton and Mark Ball.

TUITION LOAN PLAN MAKES TECH AND FLIGHT COURSES AVAILABLE FOR ALL

Biggest and best news of the week for prospective civilian students in the School is the announcement that tuition loans will be available for both flight and technical training at the Embry-Riddle School. We present herewith the official story as it was released to the newspapers this week . . . if you have any additional questions, contact

DAN TURNER at the School, 3240 N. W. 27th Avenue, Miami, phone 3-0711.

Here's the Story

Aviation training comes within the reach of all air-minded citizens with innovation of a nation-wide tuition loan program announced here yesterday by John Paul Riddle, president of the Embry-Riddle School of Aviation at Miami, and Ralph W. Pitman, executive vice-president of the Morris Plan Bank of Virginia, with main office at Richmond.

Anyway, keep this "Dime A Day" contest in mind . . . you may hear much more about it.

men and women as skilled aviation craftsmen and speed the nation's war program, loans have been made available on a nation-wide basis, through the Morris Plan Bank of Virginia and other Morris Plan banks which have signified their desire to participate in a major contribution to the nation's war effort. This project will enable civilian men and women to acquire training for work in airplane plants, as well as the maintenance of planes, at the rapidly expanding Embry-Riddle School in Miami.

Mr. Riddle pointed out that the necessary production of thousands upon thousands of planes and their maintenance requires the training of expert craftsmen in welding, riveting, sheet metal work, as well as skilled mechanics able to service aircraft, engines and instruments. He emphasized that this demand would pyramid for the duration of the war.

"The training effort will not go to waste after the war is won, Turn to Loan Plan, Page 2, Col. 3

EMBRY-RIDDLE FLY PAPER

"STICK TO IT"

Published Weekly by the
EMBRY-RIDDLE SCHOOL
OF AVIATION
Miami, Florida



RIDDLE AERONAUTICAL
INSTITUTE
Carlstrom Field, Arcadia, Florida

RIDDLE AERONAUTICAL
INSTITUTE
Dorr Field, Arcadia, Florida

RIDDLE-McKAY AERO
COLLEGE
Riddle Field, Clewiston, Florida

JOHN PAUL RIDDLE, *President*

F. C. "BUD" BELLAND, *Editor*

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

AD THOMPSON
Seaplane Division, Miami

HOWARD BEAZEL
BILL BURTON
PHILLIP DE LA ROSA
Main Office and Technical School
Division, Miami

JACK HOBLER
RAF Primary School
Carlstrom Field, Arcadia

BETTY HAIR
Land Division, Municipal Airport,
Miami

JACK HOPKINS
British Flight Training School,
Riddle Field, Clewiston

JACK BARRINGTON
U. S. Army Primary School,
Dorr Field, Arcadia

RAY FAHRINGER—JACK HOBLER
JACK HART—SAM LIGHTHOLDER
Staff Artists

CHARLES C. EBBETS
Staff Photographer

Among the many civilian flight graduates from our Municipal Base who have gone into the Air Corps are Sam Fleming, George Harris, Barney Turner, Bob Arnold, Ted Bell and Bill Robinson. All of these chaps, well known to "our gang," have just finished their Basic training at Randolph Field and are headed for Advanced training schools.

YOUNG MEN, ALERT!

By an Inter-American Cadet who requested that his name and country not be used, saying, "We're all Americans and this applies to all of us."

Today we are living in a gloomy age, and on the threshold of an uncertain future. We are not in a time when we can let life run carelessly along and accept in indolence whatever may occur, but it is the psychological moment when every person has an important part to play in the game of life, if we desire to preserve our decent way of living and be worthy of the most valuable heritage which our forefathers have bequeathed us . . . LIBERTY.

The progenitors of North America, like Central and South America, experienced the imposition of a foreign power, but for those, as well as these, there came a day when no force could subdue the ambition of liberty and the demand for the rights of a free people. For many the light of that ideal day never appeared, for they had gone before, offering their lives as noble sacrifices by which we could be benefited.

Anglo Americans do homage to the memory of George Washington as their outstanding figure, Latin Americans remember with the same respect Simon Bolivar and San Martin; these are venerated as the synthesis of a unanimous cause, and have been covered with all the glory that a magnificent achievement affords, but they, without faithful followers, would have experienced the downfall of their most robust plans.

Today, like then, we must brace ourselves together as one firm nucleus, the entire force of which will be represented by the efficiency of each individual, for the strength of a chain is always measured by the weakest link. Let's be a strong one.

One of North America's most well known humanitarians would repeat his old, but ever appropriate question were he still here with us, "Have These Glorious Dead All Died In Vain?" We reply, "No!" We shall stand for right at the sacrifice of all.

Our forefathers established a government worthy of the cause for which so many lives were given. One in which every man is free to think, act and worship in an honest way.

It behooves us, then, to do our part to defend the worthy things we have received, and when we have done our best, God will add the rest.

—SAM

LOAN PLAN

Continued from Page 1

either," he said. "because these young men and women will then be qualified for profitable employment in what must inevitably be a constantly growing post-war aviation industry."

Mr. Pitman said the cooperating banks deemed it a privilege to do their part in making this training possible for the men and women in America. He stressed the fact that workers in dislocated industries could in this way readily qualify as expert craftsmen in airplane production and maintenance by reason of their previous experience in mechanical trades, though such background is not required for enrollment.

A practical feature of the tuition loan plan," Mr. Pitman explained, "is that the first monthly repayment on the loan does not come due until 45 days after the student graduates. He then has a reasonable number of months in which to complete repayment."

Both Riddle and Pitman agreed that this 45-day waiting period should be ample under present conditions to enable graduates to become profitably employed in the war industry. Interest of \$6 plus \$1 for life insurance, on each \$100 loan, will be charged. Loans will be granted for all courses at the Riddle school, in both the technical and flight divisions.

Pitman said that he and the other officers of the cooperating banks had been prompted to make the tuition loan program widely available after investigation revealed the Embry-Riddle School of Aviation holds an enviable reputation among various governmental agencies interested in aircraft production and maintenance.

"Our opinion of the high standing of the Embry-Riddle operation," he said, "is borne out by the

MIDNIGHT SUPPER DANCE

SATURDAY, APRIL 4th

at

MACFADDEN DEAUVILLE
Miami Beach

Dancing on the Clipper Deck
9 to 1

Scrambled Eggs and Stuff
at Midnight

Tickets \$1.00 drag or stag
Ladies Admitted Free

• COME EARLY •

fact that this School is now operating three large training centers for the U. S. army air corps and the RAF cadets in Florida, together with a training program for Latin-American instructors in aviation. The facilities for training large numbers of expert craftsmen in welding, riveting, sheet metal work, and mechanical maintenance is an added development under experts already accredited by the CAA as training instructors and pilots."

The Morris Plan Bank of Virginia, which will clear all loan applications for the school under this program, is a 30-million-dollar institution with offices in Richmond, Petersburg, Newport News, Roanoke and Norfolk.

"Mum's the Word! Don't Talk!"—

I. E. "Eddie" Boniske, Municipal Base C. P. T. P. graduate, recently won his commission as Second Lieutenant with the Flying Marines at Jacksonville and has been assigned to active duty.

PROGRAM

The Riddle "Family Theatre"

Feature Picture

"THE APE"

with

BORIS KARLOFF

SPLENDID CAST

Monday, March 30th—Riddle Field

Tuesday, March 31st—Dorr Field

Wednesday, April 1st—Carlstrom Field

★ ★ ★ ★

Feature Picture

"HER FIRST ROMANCE"

with

JACQUELINE WELLS

ALAN LADD

JUDITH LINDEN

Thursday, April 2nd—Riddle Field

Friday, April 3rd—Dorr Field

Saturday, April 4th—Carlstrom Field

For Exact Time and Place, See Your Superior Officer
Admission Charge, Ten Cents

MENTIONING MUNICIPAL BASE

by Betty Hair

The "gang" really had a wonderful time at the party held at the Macfadden - Deauville Saturday night. Municipal was represented by Wilbur and Virginia Sheffield, B. J. Pollard, Mr. and Mrs. David Narrow, Joe Barber and his daughter, Bill Linkroum, Elliott Meredith, Warren Keller, yours truly and Mickey Lighholder. The next dance will be at the Deauville on Saturday, April 4th.

A word from the Maintenance Crew—Jack Hobler must have a pretty good publicity agent as he has rated his picture in the Fly Paper three weeks consecutively and the boys want to know how he does it . . . ?

Wayne Tucker is back with us now as healthily as ever and none the worse for his operation.

Personnel Changes

A few new employees have been added during the week and we wish to take this opportunity to welcome each and every one of them. Namely, they are, Frank E. Hehn, line boy, Howard Lane, mechanic, who hails from New York, and Malcolm Campbell has been transferred from the line crew to the office force as clearance officer and registrar.

Ali Lumpkin, cross-country instructor, left us Saturday morning to report to Maxwell Field to try for a commission in the Army Air Corps. We are all going to miss genial Ali, but wish him lots of luck in his new job.

Cross-Country Flite News

The present cross-country gang passed their commercial writtens with "mighty fine" grades (as Mr. G. would say). They will finish the final stage of their training with Instructors David Burch and Robert Marshall, who received their instructor ratings on the last cross-country instructor course.

The new cross-country course is due to get under way March 23rd and the following is a list of the students who will endeavor to obtain their commercial licenses and instructor ratings: Vernon Bragg, Savannah, Ga.; Lawrence Glover, Columbus, Ga.; Charles Hon, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Malvern Rabenech, Pine Bluff, Ark.; Roy Robinson and Kelvin Keith of Miami. Roy and Kelvin are graduates of Embry-Riddle, having taken Primary and Secondary with us in the past year. We hope that the out-of-town boys will enjoy their training with us. They are all comfortably lodged at

Bell Haven Park and from all reports are beginning to like this fair city of Miami.

Elementary C.P.T.P. News

First twenty Elementary C.P.T. students commenced their training at Municipal by taking that first 30-minute dual flight last week. Some liked it, some of them can't find their stomachs and the rest just want to get used to the idea. The students are:

Maynard Abrams, Stephen Adams, George Ash, Charles Bedell, Frank Belsante, Irvin Bernstein, Raymond Butler, Gerard Daneil, Richard Donovan, Jr., Albert Kananof, Fred Grossberg, Jay Kanter, Norman Kout, David Platt, Joseph Prime, Jr., Ward Rathbone, Jr., James Schlemmer, Richard Shepherd, Melvin Singer, Franklin Smith.

TECH TALK

by Dorothy Burton

(the distaff side of the family)

DAVE ABRAMS, of whom our Latino-Americans speak with great respect and affection as their "very fine teacher," has begun teaching Pilot Ground School as a reward for his successfully passing more and more instructor's ratings. Not content to rest on his laurels, Dave has also decided to get a private pilot's license, and to that end started flying on Saturday. Great success, Dave.

Among the new students in the Private Pilot Class is Florence McMann, temporarily of the auditing department. Aren't our young folks ambitious!

Embry-Riddle Tech School will have to establish a Bureau of Vital Statistics if our births and marriages continue at their present rate. Candidates for fatherhood: Phil de la Rosa; Peter Ordway.

Our sympathy to the Richters (Sheet Metal) on the loss of a member of their family.

"Kelly" Newsome is the newest addition to the Sheet Metal Department and according to rumor he is "plenty good."

Report on the "Party"

At the Macfadden-Deauville Saturday night the following was observed:

Lucille Valliere attended by five of her Latin American "nephews" as her escort was ill but always sends a delegation of friends when

he cannot be present; Mary Mitchell, looking cute as a little red wagon, being a gracious hostess to our U. S. Army students; the two glamour girls from the Sales Department, June McGill demure in pink, Eve Atkinson in a dashing "sarong" and huraches (we can't spell it either) voted the best dancer on the floor; Dark Elizabeth Hirsch of the Payroll Department, gliding smoothly along (amidst the whooping and jittering) as the partner of blond "Mike" Lodjinger (Engines), both looking as if it was an enjoyable evening.

In case you are wondering who the blond girl in the red and white print ensemble was, she is Mrs. Randle of Memphis, Tenn., on her first visit to Miami and of the dance she said she had the best time she's had in 25 years. And bye the bye, she is Mary Mitchell's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Newly-wed Zion, of the Main Office and the Cafeteria, entertained a party of friends at a prominent ringside table and all seemed to have a gay evening.

—"Keep 'Em Flying"—

NOTICIAS DE LOS CADETES INTER-AMERICANOS

By Cadets Maurice Molino, Cuba, and Wm. Rivas, Nicaragua

Cada día que pasa, encontramos la escuela más alegre, y alternamos de tal manera nuestros estudios con las horas de recreo y diversión que a medida que pasan nos sentimos más allados, y el clima, la alimentación y el ambiente americano en general, distinto al nuestro bajo muchos puntos de vista, ya casi forman parte de nosotros mismos. Desde nuestra llegada a Miami, hasta la fecha las atenciones de que hemos sido objeto, siempre han valido la pena de ser narradas, y queriendo que nuestros familiares alla lejos, se dieran cuenta no solo de nuestros estudios cuyo reporte les envía la escuela, sino tambien de nuestras alegrías, paseos y diversiones, con todo lo que vemos, ha todo lo que asistimos y con todo lo que oímos de los compañeros, nos decidimos a publicar semanalmente algo de nosotros mismos, y hemos emprendido esta tarea sin ser escritores y sin tener ese algo con que nacen ya esos siertos predestinados ha ser grandes cabezas en la vida; sino con la idea fervorosa de que como dejimos adelante nuestros vejitos y familia alla en el teruño se den cuenta de que no todo es estudios en la Embry Riddle, y que sabemos aprovechar nuestros ratos de solaz. Esperamos pues que en vez de crítica en nuestros errores tengamos apoyo ya que nuestro proposito lleva tan buenos sentimientos.

La Embry Riddle celebra cada quincena un baile en el famoso hotel MacFadden Deuville en Miami Beach, baile que tiene por objeto, reunir a toda la familia Riddle, (como le llaman aquí) bajo un mismo techo y poder así en unisono gozar de una al egria general.

Esta quincena el baile, tuvo lugar el sabado de la semana pasada por la noche, otra vez los Cadetes Inter-americanos tuvimos un rato más de expansión, gracias a los esfuerzos de nuestro querido Editor y compañero Bud Belland, que como siempre nunca ceja hasta hacer las cosas bien. En el gran salon se veían numerosos parties por doquiera; lindas muchachas agrupadas en las mesas, acompañadas de Cadetes de la R. A. F., U. S. Army Air Corps y Cadetes Latinos, quienes como de costumbre bailer on la clásica conga, y la alegre Rumba, la concurrencia fué innumerable y selecta y por lo consiguiente imposible de mencionar todos los que asistieron.

Entre nosotros se encontraba el Colombia Don. Augusto de la Espriello, quien nos fué presentado por el estimado Mr. Ferber, Secretario de la Pan American Luege, Las Bellas señoritas Nicaraguenses Lyria y Melba Kanuckey, acompañadas de Walter Zabalaga de Bolivia y Jorge Moniz de Brazil, las simpaticísimas Rosalina y Blanquita Silvestre de Cuba, acompañadas por el Teniente Francisco Medina Pérez de Cuba y Philip Lewis de Chile, Lucille Sears con Federico Zérres de Venezuela, Jennie Ohmar con Patricio Geoghegan de Brazil, Bitzie Moore con Adolfo Sasco de Uruguay y el irresistible Sertorio Arruda, que contra su costumbre, se encontraba solo, quien sabe porque razón. Colocada como especialmente, estaba cerca del Dance Floor una mesa adornada con June McGill acompañada de Adolfe Montero de Argentina, Mrs. Roome la cual lucia encantadora, con Bil Rome, Eva Atkinson, nuestra gran amiga robándose como siempre las simpatías de todos, con Dick Callander de Uruguay, Irene Donaroff con un precioso vestido verde bailando sus estupendas congas, y o memoria se nos olvidaba algo, que para no pederlo, con permiso de nuestros lectores; introduciremos tambien en esa mesa, para que Irene no deje de deleitarnos con su magnifico baile, Cubano.

Habiendo pasado todos un buen tiempo no nos queda mas que en nombre de los compañeros y denosotros mismos felicitar a "Bud Belland" y a todos aquellos que colaboraron a sembrar la alegría de esos inolvidables momentos.

AN ACCOUNT FROM ACCOUNTING

Dear Mom:

This here Embry-Riddle office is really something. Seems like some one is always giving a party. The last one, Sunday, March 22nd, was given by Gordon Bowen, with the assistance of Ted Treff and Lucille Fox. Don't think I've told you about any of them so far, but there have been several. One sponsored by Fred Hawes at the Spotlight Club in Hollywood, another by Walt Auberger at his own miniature mansion. (We were really packed in. Make a sardine jealous)!

You could tell Gordon was used to heavy eating. There was enough food for the contingent of army boys we have here at the school, but Gordon almost finished all of it. Of course, we helped.

Darts and cards seem to be easily mastered by Fred Hawes and his date, for he won the cigarette humidor and ash trays, while Nance won quite a stack of chips in the other room. Hillstead's baseball could be greatly improved, but he did get his smokes for a day or so out of it. I don't imagine you would appreciate the jokes, but were they good!

All I want to know now is, when is the next one?

The office in general set something like a record this last month. February trial balance was up and statements were out by the 13th of March, and with the size job it is, that is something. But that isn't all; it's rumored that the 10th is the goal next month, so you can look for plenty of midnight oil to be burned after the 1st.

Did you hear about Gordon's little girl, age five, socking her boy friend with an ash tray? Yeah, he had to have three stitches in his scalp.

Eddie Griffiths is the latest addition to the staff here. An ex-hotel man, chubby, jovial, and a nice guy.

Dick Hiss, the boy who is working for Uncle Sam direct, dropped a line from Maxwell Field to let us know he hasn't forgotten his alma-patter. He's flying now, so it won't be long till—well, I wish I were in his shoes.

Bob Hillstead is now rated one of the 400. Yeh, one of the 400 busiest men in the world. To see him you just get on the elevator and wait until he gets on. Shouldn't take more than a day or so. All joking aside, he is really doing a fine job and doing it up brown.

Well, Mom, guess I'll say "hasta la vista."

—“ANANAMUS”

RIDDLE FIELD NEWS LETTER

Jack Hopkins, Editor

Bill Jacobs, Jonnie Draughon, Paul Prior, Mickey Lightholder, Tubby Owens, Kenny Berry, Nelva Purden, Ray Denton, Jimmy Walker, Roger Franklin, Associate Editors

Hello again. Another week has gone into history. MacArthur and gang blasted the Jap Navy and started on the Air Force, Russia continued to raise hell with Hitler, and—you've guessed it—Riddle Field "Kept 'Em Flying." So, to the pleasure of some, and the disgust of most, we relate below, the news from Clewiston for the past week.

Soccer Game at Clewiston This Saturday, the 28th

A return soccer game between the Latin-American team from Tech School and Course VI, "C" Flight Cadets, will be played on our athletic field tomorrow (Saturday, March 28) afternoon beginning at 3:30 p.m.

The visiting team will be out to avenge a 4-3 defeat handed them several weeks ago by the locals. Captain Rowland of "C" Flight says his team is in good shape and will be at full strength for the game.

Pictured Below Is the "C" Flight Soccer Team



Seated, left to right—E. C. Skidmore, T. S. Slope, Captain Tom Rowland, Joe Fee and Reg Farrow. Kneeling, left to right—Jeff Murphy, George Sharp and Taffy Edwards. Standing, left to right—Coach Bob Towson, Jerry Clark, Ronnie Vaughn, R. O. Webster and Dick Thorpe.

Personal Prattle

JONNIE DRAUGHON, canteen waitress and one of the associate editors, doesn't believe in practical jokes any more, and here's why. The other day, L. N. Hutson, maintenance superintendent, ordered a coca-cola from the canteen. Jonnie, being in a playful mood, personally took care of the order (and when we say took care, we mean it was the first coke in history to be made with chocolate, pepper, etc.) When the coke was delivered, the intelligent Mr. Hutson smelled the well known mouse, so he held a confab with Kenny Berry, attendant at the infirmary. As a result, Jonnie received a telephone call from the infirmary, inquiring as to the contents of the drink, since Mr. Hutson was violently ill. Jonnie, in a most apologetic manner, humbly told Kenny about the coke, and then said, "Be sure and keep all this under your hat."—Well Jonnie, we have.

R. A. F. FLIGHT LT. G. W. NICKERSON, Dr. Tommy Gowin and Tubby (Darling) Owens played

36 holes of Ye Olde Golf Game at the Clewiston Golf Course Thursday afternoon. Tubby retained his title as Champ (excuse please), Champ of Riddle Field, by trouncing his mates. It is rumored, however, that with some more practice, Fl. Lt. Nickerson will make a serious challenge for the championship. Dr. Gowin says he just goes along to keep score and swing at a few for exercise.

ROY VELIE AND CARLO D'AURIA, Link instructors, left for Toronto, Canada, this past week, where they will take a six-weeks' specialized course in Link instrument instructing in the R.C.A.F. They will return to the Field upon completion of the course—good luck fellows.

JIMMY TAYLOR, Primary flight instructor, is all smiles these days. Reason—the little wife, "Chickie," is here now and they have moved in an apartment in Clewiston.

Here and There

Understand that a gift of six sets of checkers have been received which is a gift from Mrs. J. E.

Shock, mother of Mrs. Nelva Purdon. This was in reply to a request made in the Flypaper by Ve Button some time ago.

Visitors in Miami recently were Mr. F. Gardner, who visited at the Main Office last Thursday. Mrs. Frances Hardy spent Saturday afternoon shopping. She couldn't be getting ready for a special trip could she? Catherine Minges also spent the past week-end in Miami.

The unique, yet appropriate object on Mr. Tyson's desk is a gift from "Doc" Robbins namely: An emergency Worry Bird! The poor thing looks as if he had done a very good job, too. Now don't everyone bring all your troubles up here!

Mr. Tyson is home again from another trip. Believe he must have good old Florida sand in his shoes, for he always comes back to Florida.

We miss Jim Brannon around Headquarters Building, but we are very glad to learn of his promotion to the Link department.

The most forlorn person the past week was Nelva Purdon whose husband left last Monday for the Service, having enlisted in the Medical Corps. At present he is stationed at Camp Blanding.

W/C Rampling is away on an "official business" trip.

S/L Burdick is recovering from an attack of influenza.

For those interested in furnishing that new house, we wish to advise that Sears-Roebuck and Co., Fort Myers, Fla. has made up a booklet showing pictures of different suites of furniture and prices of each—to appeal to the various income brackets. Same may be seen at Headquarters Building.

The fishing expert on the Field is none other than Doc Robbins, Advanced Flight Instructor. Doc dropped a baited hook in the canal at the front gate the other day and in seven seconds had caught a fish. We know this is true because we were there.

Quite a number of Cadets from the Field attended the Dance at Miami Saturday night. Scores of Cadets (43, to be exact) and the following employees were there: Scottie McLachlan, Stan Reeder, Mickie Lightholder, Kenny Berry, Keene Langhorne, Dick Dwyer, Charlie Liebman and Jack Hopkins. We were very glad to have met some very nice people there, and were especially glad to meet Betty Hair, Municipal Base Fly Paper correspondent. We'd like to meet all the other correspondants from the various fields in the future, too.

Six of the tennis courts are now completed and are being used quite a bit, but the swimming pool is

still rated as the most popular spot on the Post.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Thomas Now
J. B. Thomas, Link Instructor, and Miss Marina Karavaeff, of Washington, D. C., were married in West Palm Beach Friday, March 20. "J.B." is a Link Instructor and an Embry Riddle graduate. He has been at the Field for about six weeks and his many friends here extend to him and the Mrs. hearty congratulations and best wishes for a long and happy married life.

More Congratulations to
C. Leibman, R. H. Dwyer, S. L. Speer, E. D. Bell and J. C. Cain, all of whom were taken from the Primary Refresher course, and made Primary Flight Instructors.

Lee Berkowitz, a new Link Instructor.

SQUADDERCOMMY

by Cadet Desmond Leslie
Course V, "B" Flight

Parody on the Jabberwacks
by Lewis Carroll

'Twas flooded and a flying day,
We spun and groundlooped on the
"Juke."

All muddy were the forms One A
And lineboys outspoke.

Beware the "Squaddercom" my son
The Rides that check, the tricks of
luck.

Beware the riddle tower and shun
The boogious station truck.

He climbed into his solo seat,
Gas on switch off, all set for flight.
'Neath screening clouds a friend
he'd meet,
And dogfight out of sight.

But as this sproggish thought
waxed fat,
The Squaddercom with eyes aflame,
Came wallowing up to where he sat,
Cried "Checkride" as he came.

One two, one two, round and thru
He did a snap, the belt went crack.
The squad fell out, and with a
shout.
He went galloping back.

"Oh, thou has lost the Squadder-
com,
Into my office L.A.C."
Oh frabjious day,
He went away, to Thirty-one P.D.

'Twas flooded and a flying day,
We spun and groundlooped on the
Juke
All muddy were the Forms One A,
And lineboys outspoke.

Canteen Changes

Miss Helen Scribner, who has managed the local Canteen since it opened, was transferred this week to a similar position at Dorr Field in Arcadia.

Miss Leila Brannon has been appointed manager of the local Canteen, having previously been waitress here.

We want to take this opportunity to congratulate both young ladies, and wish them well in their new positions.

Sick Call

Dave Shingleton-Smith, "C" Flight, is confined to the Infirmary with the mumps.

G. R. Thomas, "B" Flight, has

a leg injury, which will keep him in the Infirmary for several days

—"Pay Your Taxes—Beat the Axis"—

Man of the Week

General Manager G. W. Tyson has already done his duty as Man of the Week, so this time, we're presenting Mr. James W. Durden, Assistant Manager and the same fellow who did the grand job of handling the Field's affairs during Mr. Tyson's absence several weeks ago.

JAMES WILLIAM DURDEN was born in Georgia, Jan. 6, 1905 and received his early education at



Durden

the Emanuel Co. Institute, attended University of Georgia and later the American Institute of Banking. In Aug., 1933 he was married to Mildred Hloten and is the proud father of one lovely youngster.
From Sept. 1925 to May, 1934 he was assistant cashier of the First National Bank in Miami, and cashier of the Coral Gables First National Bank from May, 1934 to Nov. 1936 at which time he became president of the Coral Gables Mortgage and Realty Company. On Sept. 15, 1941 he became affiliated with Riddle-McKay Aero College as purchasing agent and was promoted to assistant general manager of this school on Dec. 16, 1941.

For the benefit of those who have not seen our Man of the Week, he is 5 feet 11½ inches in height, weighs 160 pounds, has brown hair and eyes and is one of the most patient and good natured fellows on the field.

Hunting and golf are his favorite hobbies and how he likes fried chicken! Just between us, we have reason to believe he has priorities on the "cokes" around here, too.

—"Keep 'Em Flying"—

Flight Instructor Charlie Miller at Riddle Field has gone "farmer" on us. Charlie, a Clewiston native, has, we hear, planted 10 acres of cucumbers, "on the side." No food shortage for you, eh, Charlie!

"Mum's the Word! Don't Talk!"—

The marriage of Tech Graduate Judson Tanner, Jr., was announced last week. The lucky girl was lovely Catherine Anderson of Coral Gables. Jud, by the way, is now working at the Naval Air Station at Fort Walton.

DORR FIELD NEWS

"INSIDE THE DORR"

by A/C J. W. Warren

Ready on the Flying Line

The big smiles on all the Cadets' faces after making their solo flight; all their buddies rushing up to shake hands and pound them on the back; between flights the Cadets stripped, trying to absorb the bright Florida sunshine and a few cases of bad sunburn.

Briefs

Cadet C. I. Dreben, of Chicago, having lost his caginess that was so apparent at Maxwell Field; Cadet Tony Kregas, of N. H., really being on the ball, pointing to headlines in the paper about the plight of the Greeks, trying to do his bit to help correct this matter. Flt. Instructor R. J. Fruda, besides being a master of the "stick," also is a fencing and dancing instructor, he has a school in Tampa, Fla.

I Wonder Why

Cadet Gang uses a rubber brush on his hair every night?

Cadet Painter goes to the Administration Building so often?

Cadet Kregas is always wanting to get a "smart seat" in class?

The red gasoline truck is so popular?

It never rains on week-end?

The floors look more untidy after the Inspecting Officer starts looking the room over?

An Open Letter to the Citizens of Florida

At the risk of being accused by some people of working for the Florida Chamber of Commerce your reporter, after having been introduced to the wonders of Florida and duly impressed and intoxicated by same, has paused to ponder at by some unknown reason, the people of Florida in general and Sarasota in particular, are more hospitable than the people of my native state of North Carolina, who during the recent Carolina Maneuvers gained quite a name for itself for its interest in the comfort of the American soldier.

To the people of Florida I say this, "You truly have a wonderful state, the weather, the palm trees, the hotels, and the ideal place to take a vacation, but personally, one of the greatest and to me the grandest things of all the wonders of Florida is the treatment afforded to the Flying Cadets located here in this wonderful state."

To the Flying Cadets I say this, Turn to Dorr Field, Page 6, Col. 1



DORR FIELD*Continued from Page 5*

"If you, by any manner, word or deed, undermine this spirit behind this friendly gesture you will have done the Air Corps and to your fellow Cadets a great unservice, one that would take a long time to build back to its present high standards in the city of Sarasota and in Florida in general.

The Class System

The class system has the two-fold purpose of tutoring the underclass in those duties which will fall to it as upperclassmen and officers and at the same time giving the upperclassmen experience in command. The period of training of flying cadets is extremely short, so of necessity it must be intense.

In a few short weeks, the cadet must learn the rigorous standards of military discipline so thoroughly that his conduct is never marred by a relapse to the easy-going manners of civilian life; constant supervision of the underclassmen is essential if this goal is to be achieved. The upperclass, as a large group of instructors always in contact with the lowerclass, is responsible for this training.

Lowerclassmen must be taught the correct dress, bearing and manners of an officer; the upperclassmen by continually repeating their commands and watching for any breach thereof, as well as by setting a perfect example themselves, mold the habits of lowerclassmen. In this manner those essential qualities of discipline and courtesy are imbued.

It is imperative that each incoming cadet, as well as his family and friends, realize the distinction between "hazing," which it not tolerated, and correction, which is designed to correct his posture and instill necessary fundamentals of military discipline. The cadet must understand that his civilian friends

are not familiar with the Army and cannot see the need which lies behind many of the steps taken in the training of a cadet and he must be loyal and careful in his explanation of those activities in order that no friction occurs between military authorities and civilian population.

Class differences and restrictions are temporarily suspended off the Post and in the presence of civilians or while they are visitors in the immediate vicinity of cadets on the Post.

To the upperclassmen, dealing with cadets straight from civilian life, many valuable lessons in patience, energy, enthusiasm and self-reliance will be taught and both classes will benefit infinitely from the system.

Tribute

The following poem was written by a British Cadet who, since it was written, has paid the full price:

*Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds
of earth,
And danced the skies on laughter-
silver wings;
Sunward I've climbed and joined
the tumbling mirth
Of sun-split clouds—and done a
hundred things
You have not dreamed of—wheeled
and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring
there,
I've chased the shouting wind along
and flung
My eager craft through footless
halls of air.
Up, up the long delirious, burning
blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights
with easy grace,
Where never lark, or even eagle,
flew;
And, while with silent, lifting mind
I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of
space,
Put out my hand, and touched the
face of God.*

CARLSTROM FIELD, R. A. I. NEWS**Jack Hobler, Editor****Guest Editor**

When an Editor becomes a Guest Editor for an Associate Editor . . . well, that's kinda complicated, but here goes. This is Editor Bud Belland carrying on for Carlstrom Field Editor Jack Hobler who is now in Baltimore visiting his family. . . .

This is an excellent opportunity for us to "get even" with Jack, but because the poor feller is so darned happy right now, we don't have the

heart to do anything but confirm his engagement to Carolyn Hendry . . . fact is, that's where Jack is right now. Ed Morey and Jack drove Caroline up to Baltimore to meet Jack's family . . . and according to a postal card we just received, "Everything's Okey."

However, there's one little jibe we'll hang on Hobler . . . that's the poem Carolyn wrote us in reply to Walden's remark of three weeks ago in the Fly Paper that Jack was

"Hog-tied" . . . in fact it amounts to a very formal announcement of the engagement, and rates space here. Carry on Carolyn Hendry, the future Mrs. Hobler . . . and all happiness to you both!

THE EYES OF MARCH, 1942

*Friends, Miamians, Belland: lend
me your ears,
I come to laud the Crankshaft, not
to damn him.
The lines that men shoot live after
them,
The good is oft interred with their
bones.
So let it be with Crankshaft. The
noble Woodward
Hath told you Crankshaft was
quite hog-tied.
If it were so it were a grievous
thought,
And happily hath Crankshaft
answered it.*

*Here, under leave of Pfluger and
the rest,
(For Pfluger is an honorable man,
So are they all, all honorable men),
Come I to speak of Crankshaft's
actions.
He is my friend, faithful and just
to me.
But Walden says the guy is hog-
tied,
And Walden is an honorable man.
He hath wooed many captivating
dames
Whose letters did his bureau draw-
ers fill.
Did this in Crankshaft seem so hog-
tied?
When that his students cried,
Crankshaft hath wept;
A hog-tied bull is made of sterner
stuff:
Yet, Dixon says the boy is hog-tied,
And Dixon is an honorable man.
You all did see that in the Elks'
Hall
They thrice cut in on us each dance
And he danced with another; can
this be hog-tied?
But Durrance says the man is hog-
tied,
And sure, HE is an honorable man.*

*I speak not to disprove what these
have said,
But here I am to speak what I do
know.
You all have heard him spout, not
without cause;
What cause withholds you, then, to
shake his hand?*

*O judgment, thou art fled to young
cadets,
Old men have lost their reason.
Bear with me;
My heart goes on the bus up North
with Crankshaft,
And you must pause 'till we return
again.*

**CARLSTROM
CHATTER**

by "Flash"



Hallo friends!

In this issue we write the last "Carlstrom Chatter" from this pen, and we must say "au revoir" to our Primary School and head along the road to Basic and Advanced. It has been grand fun being here and we think that everyone in the Senior Class will endorse our statement when we say that no one could have had better instruction or better instructors! They are grand chaps—they are more than just instructors . . . they're our friends! When we complete our course and receive those coveted "wings" and proudly call ourselves pilots, we shall look back and thank the men mainly responsible for them—the men responsible for providing our country with thousands of pilots—the instructors at Carlstrom Field! And while we are thanking our flight instructors we must not forget our ground instructors—Larry



WE WILL NOT FORGET GROUND SCHOOL

Walden for our meteorology; Joe Woodward for navigation (not forgetting Lambert!); Paul DeBore for Theory of Flight; and last, but by no means least, that old wisecracking Engines feller, Jack Hobler.

The Many Memories!

We shall have lots of memories



YOU HAVE TO THROW THE BALL
IN THE NET CLIFFORD!

to take with us back to England. . . Open Posts spent in Arcadia, Sarasota and Miami and other Florida spots we have visited—the girl friends we have met and the homes of the Americans we have visited where we have been made real comfortable. Besides our memories we shall have plenty of American customs and habits to try out on our people back home—iced tea; pancakes and syrup; strawberry shortcake; eating with a fork only; baseball and basketball; chewing gum; drinking "cokes"—and the hundred and one other things that come to mind.

We shall never forget the scenic beauty of Carlstrom Field, with its majestic swaying palm trees and attractive dining-hall and canteen



STUDY IN CANTEEN STILL LIFE
(including the girls behind the counter), and the swimming pool and tennis courts.

Some cadets have fallen by the wayside . . . the unlucky ones. To them we wish the best of luck wherever they may go and whatever they may do in this war.

The majority of cadets have, at the time of writing, passed their 60-hour checks and have completed the flight course. By the time this issue comes out everyone will be completed and we shall have returned from that well-earned leave. Most cadets seem to be heading for Miami and Palm Beach, others to Sarasota to bid their girl-friends goodbye—we can just picture the heart-rendering scenes . . .

While on the job of thanking, we would like to thank our genial artist who has helped make this column bright with his witty cartoons—Reg Frost, and to our Editor, Bud Belland, for publishing our "copy."



We hope that a Junior will come forward and continue the good work and help "put the finger on" his fellow cadets. It needs a chap with no regard for his own safety, one who has no objections to being met by a few "pals" one night and taken for a walk—but don't be scared fellows—remember "freedom of the Press!"



Cheerio and good luck!

EDITOR'S NOTE: To "Flash" and all the Carlstrom Field Cadets: Now that their course is over, we can come out in the open and publically thank "Flash," alias Len Harrison, U/K, whom we had the pleasure of meeting in Miami this week, and Reg Frost, U/K, the cartoonist, who have been doing such an excellent job on "Carlstrom Chatter." To these fine gentlemen, and all their classmates in 42-G, we speak for the entire School in wishing them all the best of luck . . . and happy landings, always!

Further, it is our sincere hope that some Cadet from the Junior Class will step forward to continue the fine tradition of "Carlstrom Chatter." This copy should be given to Lieut. Jim Beville early Monday mornings in order that it can be officially approved and dispatched to Ye Editor on the Monday noon station wagon to Miami.

—**"Be Alive When You Arrive"**

THE FLIGHT LINE

by "T.N.T."

Here it is the end of the week again, seems like I just finished writing this column for last week.

Hail and Farewell!

We wish to take this opportunity to say farewell and good luck to the Class of 42 G. We enjoyed having them with us, they are a fine bunch of boys and we know that when they eventually get where they are going—Ol' man Hitler is going to get some first hand information on the fact that Carlstrom Field is really in on this scrap.

Now a note of appreciation to Fred Sheram and C. D. Roberts; these boys took time out on their own and built some darn nice model planes for use in explaining maneuvers (no pilot can explain anything unless he can get something in his hands!) These models were sorely need and since their arrival they have certainly logged a flock of time. Sterling Camden almost spun into the waste basket with one of them while doing some explaining about a chandelle.

Somebody just stuck a cigar in front of me so I guess I had better check up to see why some one is

buying ten centers; here it is folks: Lt. Breeding is now a proud papa, a brand new daughter. Thanks for the "seegar" Lt. and all congrats. to you.

Dustin' Off the Rule Book!

Well boys, they tell me the regulations are being took down off the shelf and are in the process of being shined up a bit. And are we glad to hear it! Maybe this will mean something to the dumb bunny who cuts people out of traffic so that he can go ahead and impress a cadet with something that the rest of us try to keep them from doing. The maneuver in question is the one where you force other people out so that you can stretch the base leg and wind up by gliding in directly over the TEE and finish the landing roll somewhere in front of operations between the two sections of new grass. (Sure is spectacular and it does speed up operations considerably. You just ought to see these guys move when they are getting out of the way of some dodo like the one just described!)

Still speaking of regulations and such, Ray Fahringer says, "Cows is fer eatin' grass 'n' making milk for babies, they ain't for bein' zoomed at."

Odds and Ends

My, my, the things Tom Turner finds in his Jeep after he has been flying all A.M.!

Oh yes, before we sign off for the week we'd like to find out how the story started concerning our ex-Carlstromite who went to the Navy. Seems that Jim Gramentine showed up in the C.O.'s office in the Miami Air Station to formally accept his commission in the Navy. His newly acquired orderly addressed Jim and asked him if he planned to spend the night on deck? According to the story Jim's reply went as follows, "What the 'H'—! in this rain? Ain't you got a room somewhere?" Could be, especially if you know Jim Gramentine!

Here is a final note and a warning combined, so that all who are guilty will be guided in the future: Lee Hipson says he is personally going to commit the most gory murder on the next person who lets his pet instrument ship get wrung out at the hands of any graduating cadets. The needle on the turn indicator resembles a pretzel after a succession of snap rolls!

Before I really fold up, I want to tell all you people to take a look at the display of gardening that is taking shape out at the front gate, the place is beginning to look as though someone had an interest in the place. The improved situation

is due to the efforts of Jake New-som, the gent who usually stands the lonely vigil at the gate all night.

See you next week if I am still among the living after this stuff comes out in print.

SOLDIER STUFF

by "The Boys"

With the materials now rolling in and the prospect of our shops being fully equipped by next week, the fellows are fast coming out of their disappointed shells and are "rarin'" to go. We'll keep 'em flying if they'll keep the materials coming—. Living up to the reputation of the hospitable Miamians, the bus driver to the second Dance at the Macfadden Deauville out-did himself, —you fellas that didn't go sure missed a treat.— Understand it was quite a dance and Sgt. Wood had his hands full quieting down the fun makers (when he wasn't participating himself). Oh! yes, and that barn dance over at the U.S.O. was quite a shindig—in fact, the boys liked it so much they are wondering if it would be o. k. if they went to all the dances in their coveralls. I don't blame them, —one slip of the "root beer" and you've got a cleaning bill on your hands.

Who said we aren't a versatile group of soldiers? If you doubt it ask the fellow who "slid into third" while roller skating at the rink or better still the private who pulled off a trapeze act in the dormitory minus a trapeze, ending up by sailing clear through the window.

Whose name is most mispronounced in this army?—Private Leroy Worcester!! The "H" is not only silent but invisible. By the way, Roy is a pugilist as some of you already have unfortunately found out by now. How's about a match with some local talent? We sure would like to have a champ in our midst.

Well, Privates, that's it for now, —except to remind those who consider the immediate area around the dormitory a place to settle world problems around 10:00 p.m., are slightly out of order. If you think I'm wrong, try sleeping there, —I do!!

—**"It's Nice to Be Nice"**—

Wanted

The Inter-American Cadets, as a group, want to express their thanks for the fine tennis courts that have been built for their use at the Tech School. The only thing necessary to make it a perfect set-up is the addition of some benches for spectators. How about it, Maintenance Department?

CARLSTROM FIELD 42-A GRADUATES RETURN TO VISIT FRIENDS IN MIAMI

Busiest man at Miami Beach this week was our old friend Sydney Burrows, manager of the Colony Hotel, who played host to over 140 R.A.F. Cadets between Saturday noon and Tuesday morning. Descending on the Colony from flight bases at Macon and Americus, Ga., Carlstrom Field, Riddle Field and Lakeland in Florida and Gunter Field, Montgomery, Ala., the lads represented about every stage in the training of a R.A.F. pilot, from the new primary students who were in town for their first look at the "Magic City" to the advanced graduates who just came in to "Kiss the girls goodbye" before being assigned to further duty.

As Syd told us, there were too many to list individually, but there were two in particular who deserve special mention . . . Pilot Officers Vernon E. Lewis and V. J. Barnes, Class 42-A and among the first U/K Cadets to graduate from Carlstrom Field at Arcadia. Arriving in Miami Monday on a cross-country navigation flight from Gunter Field, Ala., the two chaps made a bee-line for the Embry-Riddle Main Office, where they renewed old friendships with Mr. and Mrs. Riddle, Charlie Ebbets and many others, later go-

ing to the Colony where it was Ye Editor's privilege to arrange dates for them with Betty Lou Crockett and Virginia Clements, lovely Miami Beach Junior Leaguers . . . that the dates were mutually satisfactory is evidenced by the "repeat" Tuesday for sightseeing during the day and dinner and dancing in the evening. The boys returned to Gunter Field Wednesday, and they, together with all the other RAFers visiting, reported a "wonderful time!"

—"Pay Your Taxes—Beat the Axis"—

BASEBALL NEWS

With the advent of spring, young mens' fancies turn to love . . . and baseball! Around the Tech School, however, there seems to be more baseball than love at the present time . . . in the Instrument Department, FRED ENGELKE is organizing a soft ball team for competition with the other departments, and in Aircraft, all-around athlete Chief Instructor JIM McSHANE is organizing a baseball team, with one eye on another city tournament souvenir for our trophy case.

TECH LIBRARY NEWS

by Dorothy P. Burton

The Miami Public Library and the Flagler Memorial Library will be glad to lend books to the army students of Embry-Riddle or to any other students here for a few months. A temporary card will be issued which will entitle the borrower to the same privileges as a permanent or resident's card. Technical books as well as recreational reading will be available for circulation.

Have you any books at home you would like to give your Embry-Riddle Library? Several kind offers were made by employees before the library had space to accommodate the books. Now, courtesy of Mr. McShane on the third floor, we can care for unlimited quantities, so any you care to bring we will be glad to receive.

Although the grand and formal opening of the library is still in the future, we are "operating," and have already stocked many fine books including, *Aerosphere*, 1939, edited by Glenn D. Angle; *Aircraft Drafting Room Manual*, by James G. Thompson; *Aircraft Instrument*, by George E. Irvin; *Shop Theory*, by the Henry Ford Trade School; *Standard Aircraft Workers Manual*, by Fletcher Aircraft School; many U. S. War Department Tech-

nical Manuals; *Welding Encyclopedia*, 10th edition, by the Welding Engineer Publishing Co.

A book may be charged for two weeks to the individual to whom it is issued and should not be transferred to other individuals without notifying the librarian first. If needed for a longer time it should be brought back to the library for renewal at the end of the two-week period.

—"Be Alive When You Arrive"

MAKE A NOTE OF THIS

One suggestion from Tech Director A. W. Throgmorton which won our instant approval was his idea that every employee and student should carry a little notebook and pencil. "Write it down," said Throgmorton, and we have been . . . with excellent results. The only fly in that ointment being that we've lost two notebooks! Shucks!

—"Keep 'Em Flying"—

U/K Cadet JOHN WYBORNE, who received his primary training at Carlstrom Field, has been assigned to No. 5, B.F.T.S. at Riddle Field, Clewiston, for his Basic and Advanced flight training. Well, well, Johnnie, welcome back into the Embry-Riddle family. Incidentally, he was in Miami for the School party last Saturday evening, renewing old acquaintances.



Embry Riddle's course in CELESTIAL AND RADIO NAVIGATION is given under a U. S. Department of Commerce certified instructor. It will qualify the graduate for celestial and radio navigation of ships and aircraft. Fliers, mariners, yachtsmen—shoot the moon, or come in on the beam! Enroll now, for day or evening classes.



3240 N. W. 27th AVENUE

MIAMI, FLORIDA

PHONE 3-0711

Sec. 562 P. L. & R.